
Title: Prophecy

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=Prophecy=

The exiles because of
anger and internal hatred
will inflict conspiracies
against their former
leader: Secretly they will
place traps and wait for
a collapse.

On a field of green, the
sun rising, the lion and
the wolf will meet on the
battlefield: The lion
fatigued looks up to
heaven and sees a black
fist in the sun.

Near the great bridge of
the capital, the great lion
with fanatical forces will
cause the gates to be
opened for him, the
people will bow in
reverence and fear.

The fish will be put upon
the beach by a strong
wave, their form horrific,
within days Magincia
becomes the center of
the world.

A little before the sun
sets, battle is waged, the
defenders in doubt:
Through betrayal the
attackers are de-clawed,
in shame they return to
the west.

A great order will break

into sects, each will
covet the throne, brought
together too late they
scatter to the winds in
defeat.

Three by seven they will
enter their ships: Though
sure they will discover
the gods have other
plans.